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Rescue Funeral

On the still grave-side we do not see
The shadow hand that has thrust her there,
Of weary life into silent death—
As the waiting angels in plains fair,
For we feel that the earth's hard breast
Was the bosom of God that took her in—
Who knows all things to us unknown—
From sorrow, sickness, peril or sin.

A casual passenger beneath the shadow of the
Temple on the afternoon of the 24th inst.,
saw a very soon become aware that some-
thing more than ordinary interest was going
on within its walls. For some hours there was

of fallen girls, young, fair, well dressed, in some
respects well conducted, but unfortunately there
they were in numbers that should bring con-
fusion of face to our city moralists who try to
hide these things under the blanket of moral
blindness, and plaster them over for the sake of
local fair name. But there they were in a
massive sheltered and subdued, brought out by
the morbid sentiment that leads them to view
all that was left of one who had passed a short
career of misery in their ranks.

Within the Temple the sight was strange and
common-places enough, and nothing about it
that was calculated to attract the careless youth
which formed a very great proportion of the
crowd. A plain coffin containing the wasted
form of a conscriptive girl, rested before the
platform watched by a few soldiers and Rescue
Officers, and before this for a couple of hours the
string of visitors drifted. Many and varied were
the emotions that marked the faces of those that

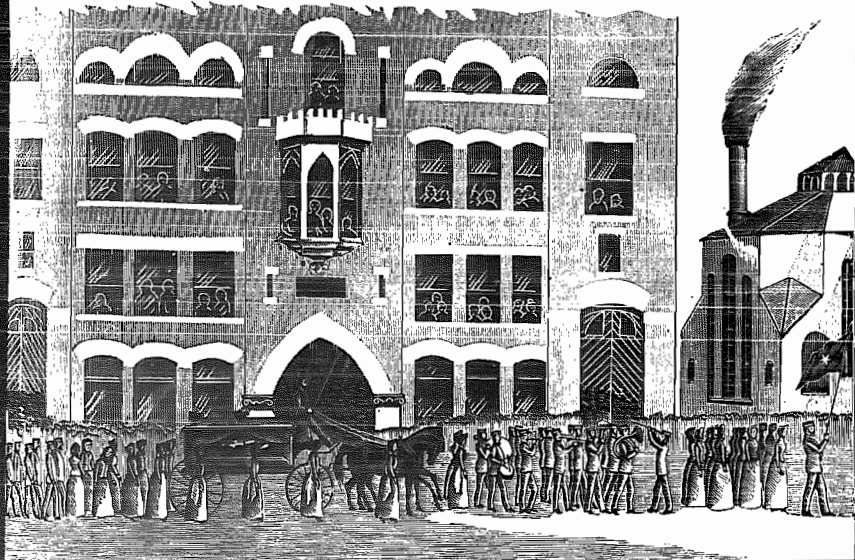
amongst the fallen and forlorn, as the lover of
slaves and the help of the helpless, had reached
her we know not but then she came, and seek-
ing the Lord with all her heart, she found in
Him a Saviour, and in His people

A Home and Friends.

Staff-Capt. Jones had not long been in the city
and had established herself in the old quarters
on Farley Avenue, and to her Mary was sent to
be cared for and helped, and so commenced the
S. A. Rescue Home in our city, she being the
first girl received there. Her history can be
told in a few words, father she had none, mother
was lost sight of, an uncle and aunt whose ad-
dress she gave, had evidently discarded her,
for though communicated with no reply has ever
been received. Whilst at service in a hotel four
years ago she had been ruined, and from that to
drink and further shame she had fallen. In a
drunken frenzy she had been the hands of the

The evidence of her Salvation both in life and
testimony, was most satisfactory, and although
the spirit of despondency and selfishness, com-
mon to her demerit, at times manifested itself,
yet throughout she evidenced the soundness of
her conversion, and perfectly aware of her ap-
proaching change, in calmness and confidence
she awaited her coming Lord. The officers and
many friends who daily waited around her till
the last, all express themselves as satisfied and
blessed with her spiritual state. So she passed
from those that had loved her and whom she had
learned to love as God's messengers and instru-
ments in her redemption, and went to join that
throng who with Mary of Magdala, and she of
Sycchara's well have been made worthy to walk
with the Spotless Lamb for ever—safe from the
storages of life and beyond the reach of scolding
and reproach.

At the hour for the funeral service drew near
the body of the Temple was crowded with a



A RESCUE FUNERAL.

was a steady stream of people, old and
young, grave and gay, passing and repassing
within its portals, evidently bent upon some ob-
ject of pleasure or pain or to satisfy the cravings
of a curious mind. From all directions they
came in single groups and also, some in silence and
some in loud converse and in jest and laughter;
and in a steady stream, and in the course of
over three hours many, many hundreds must
have visited the spot. Ah, at the noon hour the
crowd was the most dense, and from factory,
store, office and workshop, boys and girls and
men and women came hurrying in; it was a
gaily crowd, and also amongst its number to
the initiated eye there was a remarkable number

passed, but the pale features, the quivering lip,
the falling tear, and at times the spasmodic sob
that could be marked even amongst the most
depraved and hardened, plainly told that the
lesson had gone home, and the whole assemblage
was wrapped up in a solemn hush, which marked
the presence of what to the worthy and careless
must ever be

"The King of Terrors"

A year before, to the very week, Mary Wright-
man, a miserable woman of the town, what it
would seem a wretched woman has married as a
"gay girl" and, weary, broken-hearted and filled
with penitence, found her way to the very form
before which her body is resting to-day. How
she was attracted we cannot say, whether the
dram, as it is so many cases, had called her there,
whether some gentle sister had spoken to her on
the street, or whether the reputation of the Army

police and one month of her career was spent in
jail. From thence to a reformatory institution for
nine months, and from there to service, but a
month found her back at the reformatory. Again
a situation was found, where she remained for
two months, but the old enemy overtook her, she
went back to an hotel and fell again, and from
thence drifted farther down to the brothel and
the streets, and three months more finds her at
the penitentiary form at the Temple.

She had not been in our Home many weeks
before it was evident that pulmonary disease was
fast carrying her to an early grave, for nine
months she remained with Capt. Jones, at the
end of that time, owing to the over-crowded
state of the Home and her fast-sliding state, she
was removed to the hospital for better care and
attention, and here she remained till the 24th,
when she peacefully went to Heaven in her 31st
year.

most decorous and sympathetic congregation.
Capt. Brooks of the Temple Corps, who had been
with the promoted sister daily for the last weeks
of her life, conducted the proceedings, and Capt.
Young late of Montreal, and Lieut. Lenahan of
the Rescue Work, also assisted. The bands of
the Temple and Old Richmond Corps were
manned, and the rank and file mustered to the
number of six. After a most impressive meet-
ing, during which many were deeply affected,
amongst them being a number of poor lost girls,
some of which presented themselves for Salva-
tion at the night meeting, the procession was
formed. The colors and officers led the way,
then came a most interesting feature in the parade,
the Rescue Officers leading sixteen reclaimed
girls, all of whom are in situations excepting two
who are comfortably married, and who had
talked out to show the last honors to their pro-

(Continued on page 4.)

Salvation. It was a fixed and fast regulation in days gone by, and although latterly there has a good deal of laxity been allowed in the matter we believe that evil rather than good has resulted.

3. Suppose a soldier was sick and could not come to the public enrollment but being willing to be enrolled and take

Write the officer as to his desire to enroll, who would read his declaration of allegiance and enroll him. It might be advisable and more satisfactory for him to be enrolled again at the next public meeting.

4. Can persons who are saved but not Salvationists, be married in S. meetings?

married except under the flag and according to Army regulations. No one but a Salvationist, and an out-and-out one at that, could make or keep the required pledges. As we don't take fees it won't

5. Is it optional with a Cadet to

Cadets and Officers in the S. A. are a soldiers, a soldier always goes to the place of duty that he is sent to, and leaves

cannot choose their location any more than can Officers their stations, the rule for all ranks is perfect obedience as unto God and for His sake.

Write to Mrs. Major Glover at Headquarters, Toronto, with all particulars to the cases. Girls should never be sent until this has been done, and an order

7. I feel God is leading me to offer the work, but my parents object. What shall I do?
Ask your own heart. It is not for us

but if you are sure of your call, and quite persuaded God is leading you, I for you to decide. "Is it better to obey God than man?" Souls are dying every day, the fields are white to the harvest and One has said, "He that loveth his life shall lose it."

8. I have composed a good awning tune, will Headquarters publish it. Will they give me for it?

We are glad to hear of your success. Headquarters might use it, if after examination they should think it would bless or bless any one, or promote God's glory, the salvation of souls, or in any other way. It is of no use to them for any other purpose.

gated the composition, or who gave you the ability to produce it? If you want to give it to God, we guess it is His already. Do you want to barter with Him about it now? We would say, however, be careful how you use His talent to promote

glory or interest that is not His.

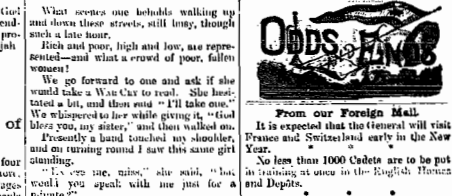
CHRIST did not enter the unseen world without the stormy crossing which is

Man's obstinate and wicked will may exclude him from the feast and prevent entering into rest—but not the will of God.

It is given to us to make Christ happy and afford Him joy: but it can only be

RECEIVED DIRECTOR OF ARMY AIRCRAFT MATERIAL COMMAND

out Him ?
Instead of
Christ in
Him first,
no Jesus,
very atmo-
sphere, ease,
loss. Fine
friends or
sus. Oh !
is the very
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things, with-
ness fill the
home with-
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m with no
paradise.



Staff-Capt. Eva Booth is so far recovered as to allow of her being removed to the

[illegible]

On California's coast, the publisher's list leaves several to breath: "Good-bye," she said, but I still held her hand, and pleaded with her to come. "I'll be home in a few days," she said, "come afternoon, and have a cup of tea. Do promise that."

She promised. That was the end of the matter. I was soothed to leave her. Another girl whom we found out was from the same town, I was told to come with us, she, promised to come and see us at the Home. She said mine was yearning for her, and she would be glad to bring long lake, added, "I do so weary to see my friends."

On our return, we were met by a man in our party. He was from California and the Pacific Coast, is to limit. He said, "I have just got the reputation that this bright and sparkling sheet has already gained for itself."

Staff-Capt. D. Cox writes from Aden, Arabia, that the British and French are being enjoyed, the officers and passengers evidently taking the deepest interest in the ship's life, and the most enjoyable latter as follows:

"You know we are happy, satisfied in Gosh," we were saying to a passenger the other day, when he broke in hastily by exclaiming, "Yes, I see; but how do you explain the fact that you are so happy?" The eager question was answered by an equally eager answer in the affirmative by assurance of God's power to save the soul.

"Oh, well! The Army come to see the day after tomorrow, and the day after tomorrow after the gold that perished." It will send my wagon down to wash them.

[illegible][illegible]

"I said, let me lie on the floor; I know what you mean," he said, "and I was told," he said, "We couldn't let you do that."

"No," we men did, but just as you would want to see. You can let him lie down. And thus the work goes on, but there are thousands of these pretentious ladies dying—

O! my sons reader, this is not in Canada. This is true, but it is equally true that here in our own cities, where the people are so much better than they are in the country, there is still a great opportunity and help.

